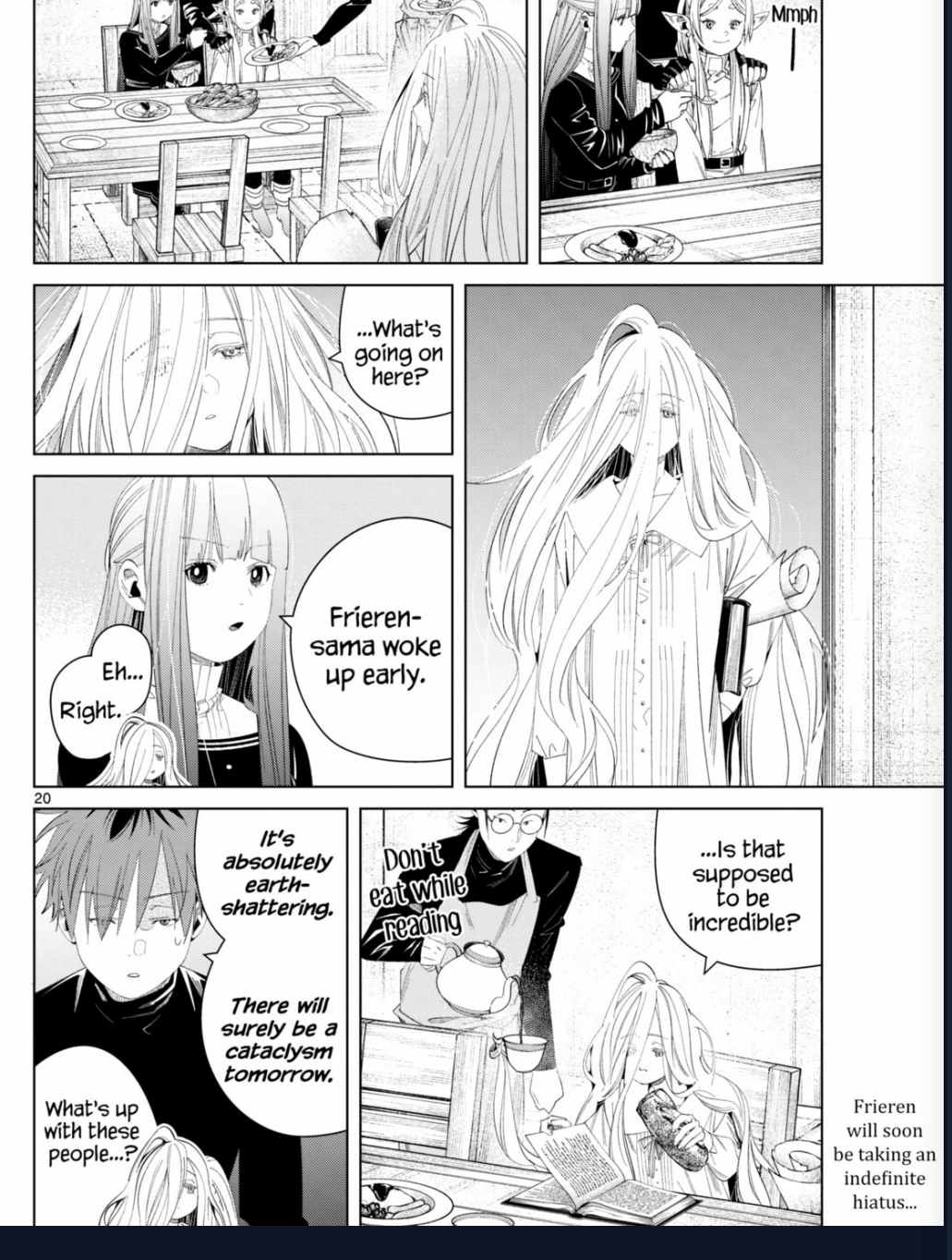
Chapter 130
Beneath the Surface
葬送のフリーレン
FRIEREN
Despite the early morning, it is rather boisterous outside, hm?
The Imperial Capital at this time is——
Holding the National Foundation Festival.
I know.
It is truly wonderful to not have to show my face before the troublesome high society.
You're a new face for the usual investigation.
Who might you be?
I am Kanone of the Special Forces of Magic.
That insignia you bear,
I take it you are a vice-captain.
It seems I am receiving considerably spectacular treatment today.
Am I being treated as a traitor?
You only need to say
one sentence,
"I was deceived by Macht."
Glück-sama.
If you had been colluding with a demon,
then even His Majesty the Emperor would have no choice but to issue a cruel sentence.
So I would be honoured with death like other nobles, then.
...With all due respect.
I wonder if he thinks that I was not ready to dine in Hell.
For a man who has distinguished himself by purging the depravity and corruption in the Fortified City of Weise,
His Majesty as well does not wish to act in a way that would undermine his sense of duty.
If an execution is to be held,
make it grand.
Evil should be judged.
Moreover, I am not the only one who had distinguished himself.
It was an achievement between Macht and I.
Glück-sama.
I am aware.
I am aware, so please.
Who is pulling the strings here?
Denken...
Is it Imperial Mage Denken?
No, it can't be.
He knows very well that I abhor depravity and corruption.
In that case,
your master must be someone else,
a person with vested interest in Denken's actions.
So that is the reason why this investigation has been prolonged all the way until the National Foundation Festival.
I'm being dragged into some political strife, I presume?
I see.
What are you planning to get Denken to do by holding me hostage?
Or, on the other hand,
is there some sort of worrying circumstance if Denken were to take action right now?
...Well, whatever.
At any rate, the decision is not for me to make.
So please do what you will.
Glück-sama,
if you wish.
I am not sure whether or not this suits your tastes, however.
Your perception is extra-ordinary.
I have not particularly requested such gratification.
It's fine,
I will do it myself.
You do not seem to smoke yourself.
My captain has a fondness for that,
so I carry them with me.
I see.
The scent of this cigarette is familiar to me.
As if I had smelled it not long ago.
...But well, for you people, I suppose that would be at least half a century ago.
Who is the current captain of the Special Forces of Magic, I wonder?
I see.
So it is Phrase, then.
In that case, it wouldn't be a surprise for her to be your master.
So that little girl is a captain now.
I can truly feel the passage of time, hm?
Should I slay her here?
This is the first time hearing you suggest
the murder of another.
This is merely an inspection.
Just put up an adequate smoke screen.
Or do you not trust me?
She possesses the power to eradicate this Fortified City of Weise.
It is not the kind of might that would be sent as an envoy.
There is surely some sort of motive.
'Tis the sin for treason, hm?
That does not sound so bad.
What exaggerated jest.
Glück-sama.
If it were me, I would be able to deal with her.
Please permit me to fight.
You don't have the faintest clue about about politics, do you?
If we make enemies of the Empire, we will not be able to survive.
Weise's enemies
will all be eradicated by me.
Pheno-menal.
That sounds exciting as well.
Let's pray that it never comes to that.
...Ultimately, I made the uninspiring decision for us to probe each other's intentions.
Turns out, she was a truly troublesome and difficult scoundrel.
I now regret that decision.
If I knew I would end up in this situation,
I should have sent Macht to kill her back then.
And you too,
you are being misguided by that sly fox's schemes.
I'm sure you must harbour many worries.
If you don't mind sharing with me, I could offer consultation.
Your sympathy is enough.
Glück-sama.
The report states that there is consideration for extenuating circumstances.
If you wish to atone for your crime,
fulfill your duty as the feudal lord for the people of the Fortified City of Weise until the end of your days—
Such is His Majesty the Emperor's will.
I believe it would not be too late for you to dine in Hell afterwards.
Besides, if Weise's tranquility
is a result of your collective achievement, then all the more—
What would you know?
Pardon my impertinence.
I don't know what you people are planning to commit in the Imperial Capital, but—
I pray you people do not take
my seat down in Hell.
Denken-sama.
I've already received the report.
"Await the verdict in Weise.", hm?
What a rather light measure.
Father-in-law's transfer to the Fortified City of Weise will take place at noon.
I'm sure my father-in-law desired a proper judgement.
You've gone above and beyond for us.
And I am to accompany him.
If there is one good thing to take from this,
I suppose it would be that we will not need to show our faces to the high society.
As such an event only leads to trouble.
Glück-sama shared a similar sentiment.
So, what are you people conspiring?
Please inquire with Captain Phrase.
I'm asking you because doing that would loosen my grip on Phrase's reins.
With all due respect,
I believe I do not have the authority.
Tell me the details of your mission.
That was the true mission issued to you.
You "do not have the authority", you say—
What a most curious answer.
Is it a top secret matter to the Special Forces of Magic?
Or is it——
Kanone.
Report.
You are being rude to Denken-sama, Neu.
Give it to me later.
...The two mages from before have been apprehended.
Denken-sama, do please forgive this impudence.
There appears to be an urgent matter, so I must return to headquarters.
Be wary.
I think you should be concerned for Glück-sama's well-being.
......Good grief.
The folks of the Imperial Capital as well as the Continental Magic Association
are bloody doing whatever they want in secret without informing me about anything.

I have to stay home everyday to care of my sick mother, so I pass the time translating for fun. Usually only 1-2 people donate per chapter at best, so if you enjoyed this chapter, please kindly consider donating or subscribing monthly at KireiCake.com. All proceeds are used to offset her medical fees and every bit counts. Thank you very much ^^


Well, with my position,
I suppose I cannot get either of them to trust me.
I guess I should go ahead and lay the ground-work then.
Even though I wish I could leave sooner.
Top of the morning, Fern.
For today as well, let us go seek magical items—
I mean,
let's go patrolling, yep.
......Very well.
Good mornin-
Frieren-sama is awake early!
And she is changed!!
And her hair is tied up!!
Can it be that even break-fast has already—
Piece of cake.
It's incredible, no?
I'm not at that point yet.
Feed me
Mmph
...What's going on here?
Frieren-sama woke up early.
Eh... Right.
...Is that supposed to be incredible?
Don't eat while reading
It's absolutely earth-shattering.
There will surely be a cataclysm tomorrow.
What's up with these people...?
Frieren will soon be taking an indefinite hiatus...

TL: Stella | CL: TheBong

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